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TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES

BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production

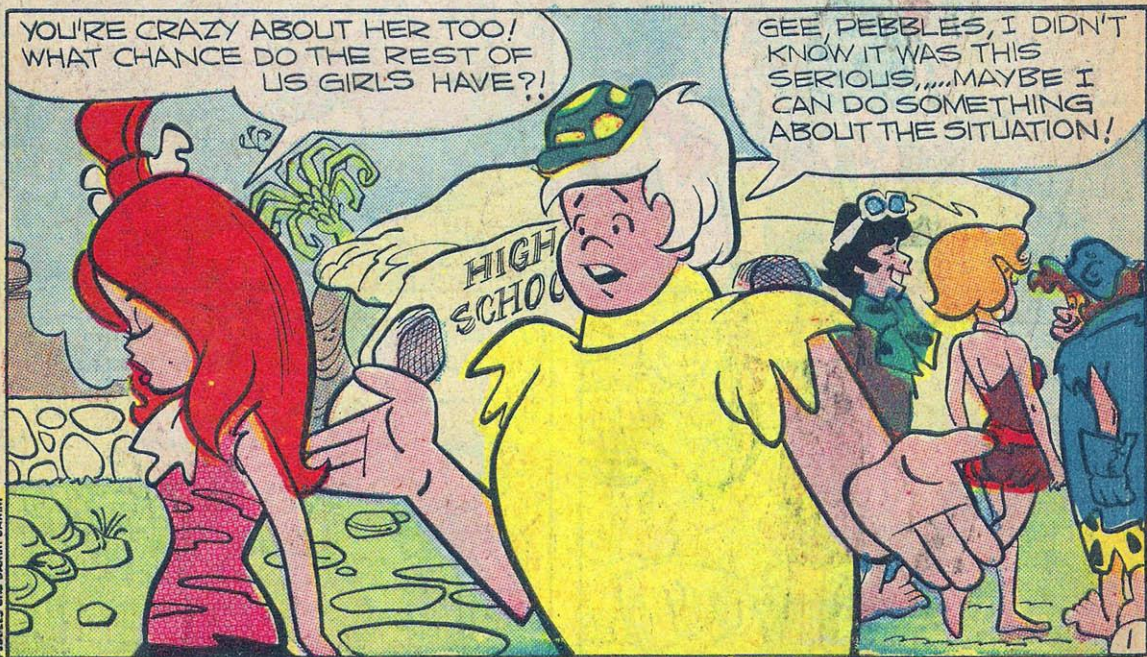
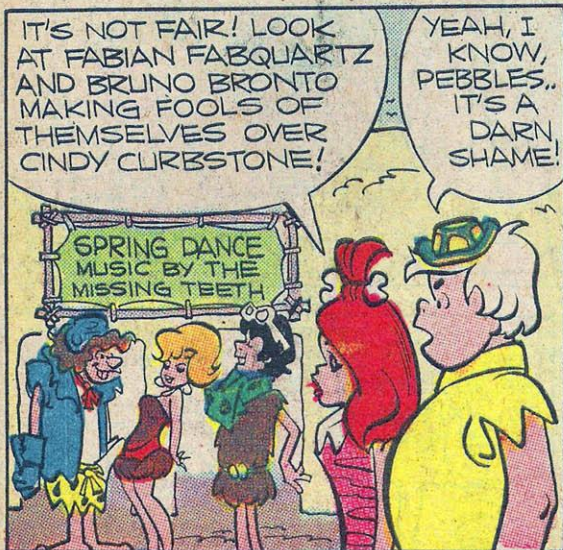
PEBBLES and
BAMM-BAMM
NO. 3
MAY.
CDC
ONLY
20¢

AND



00786

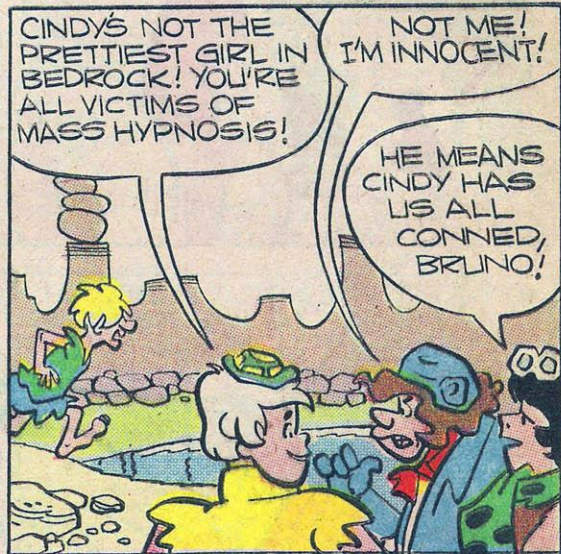
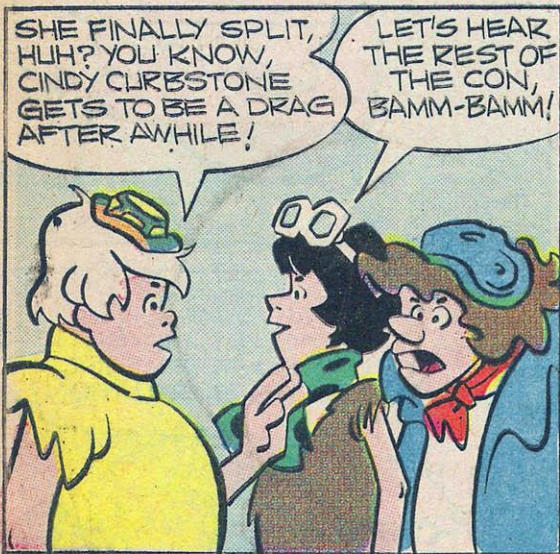
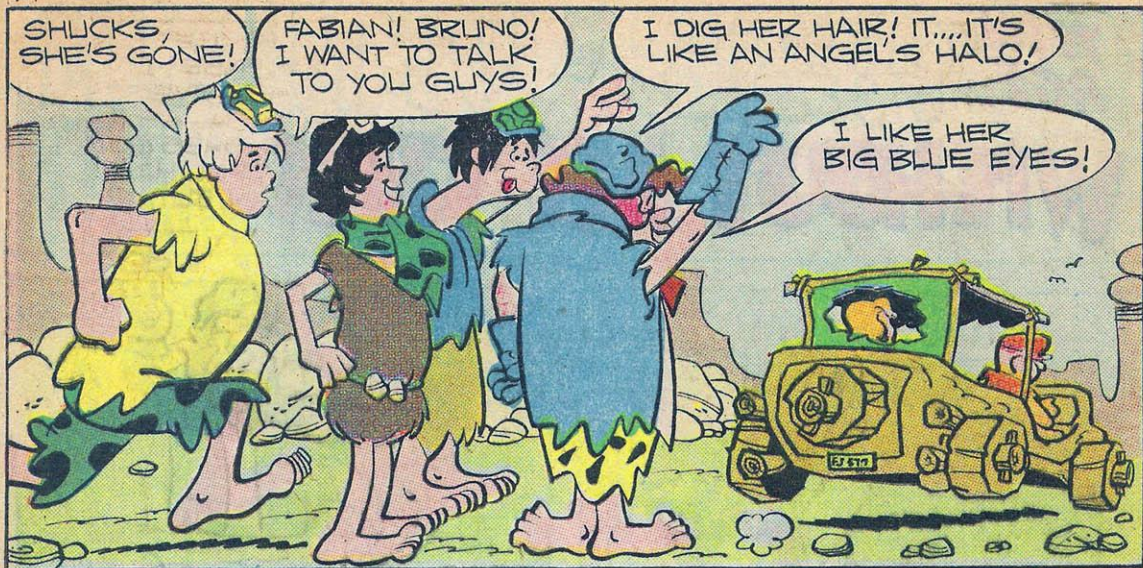
TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN WITHOUT ALL THAT...WHAT??

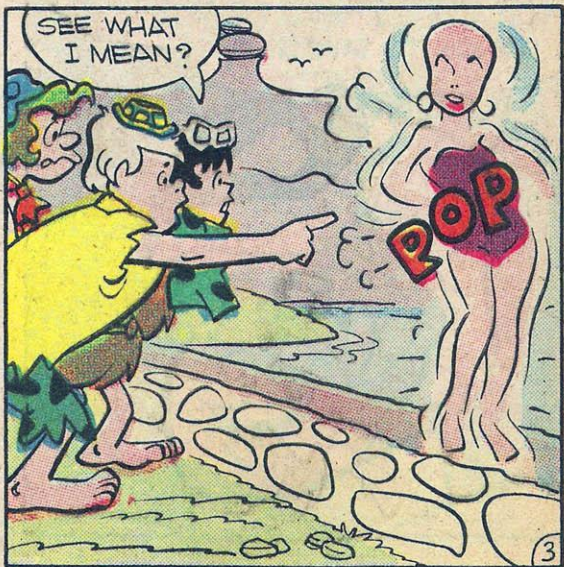
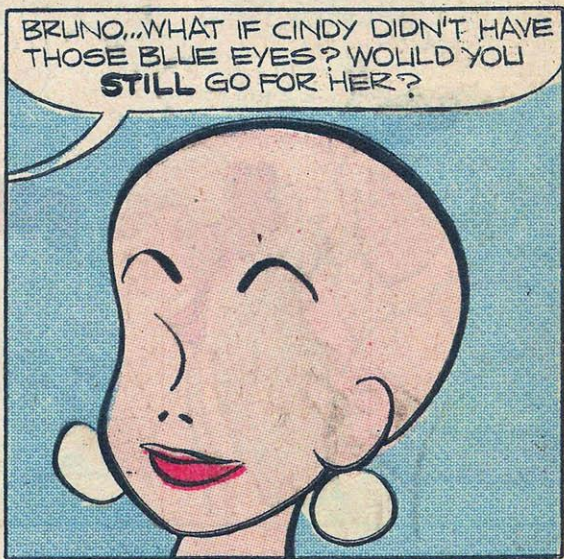
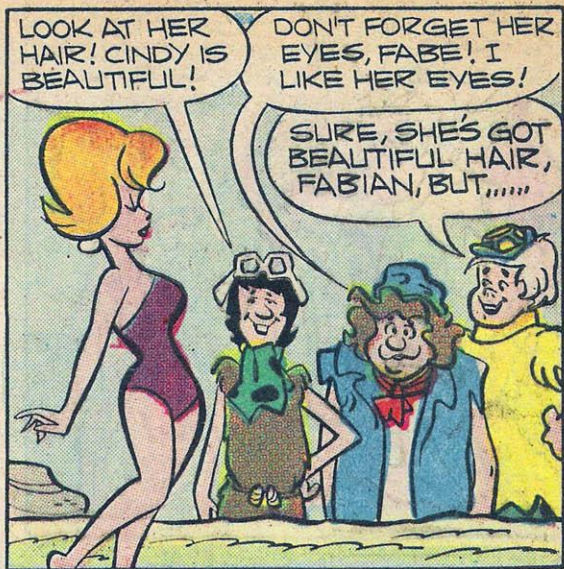
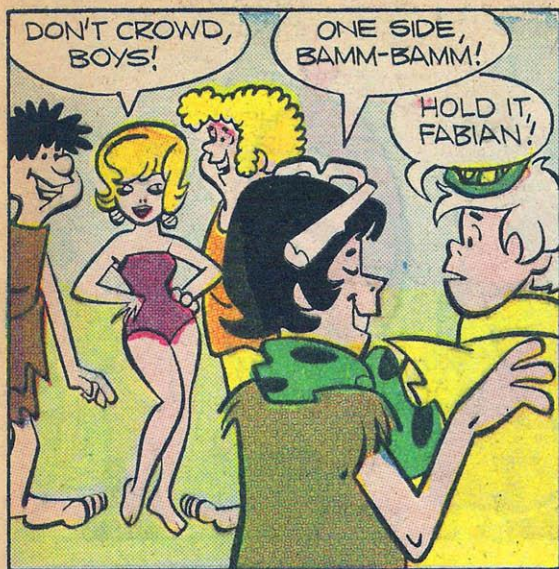


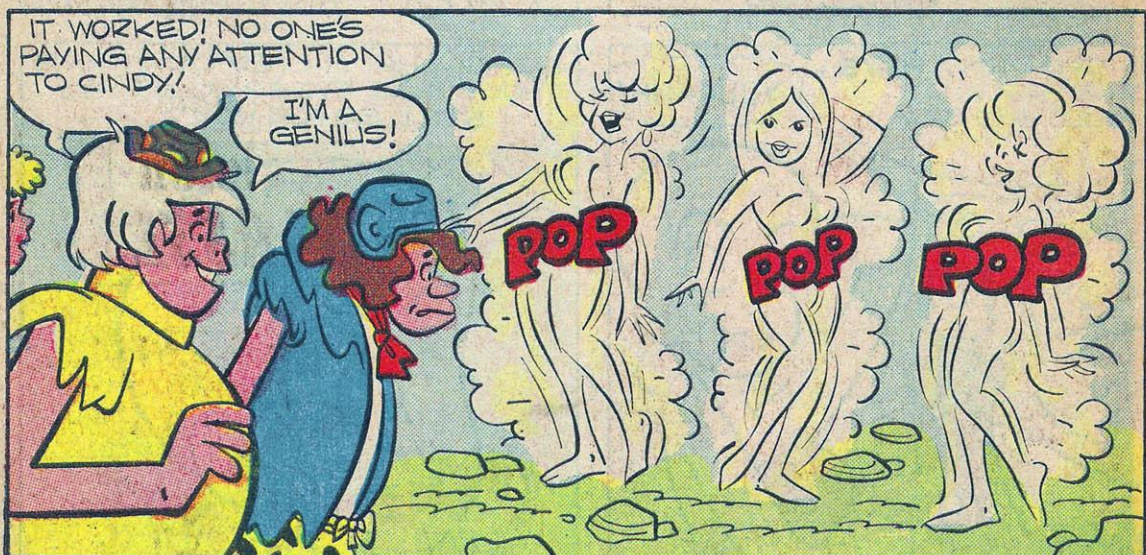
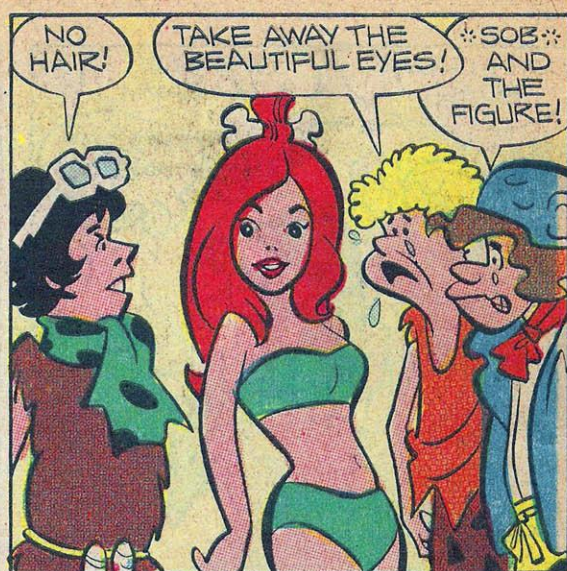
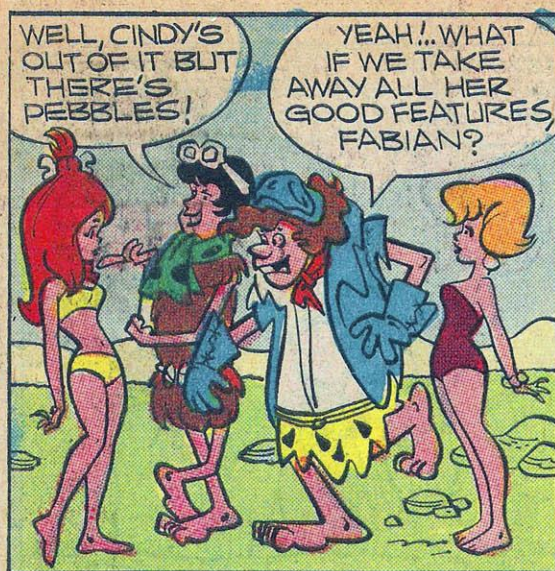
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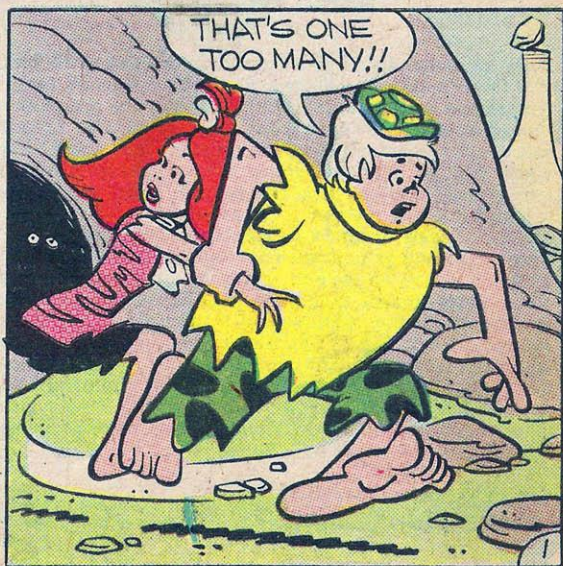
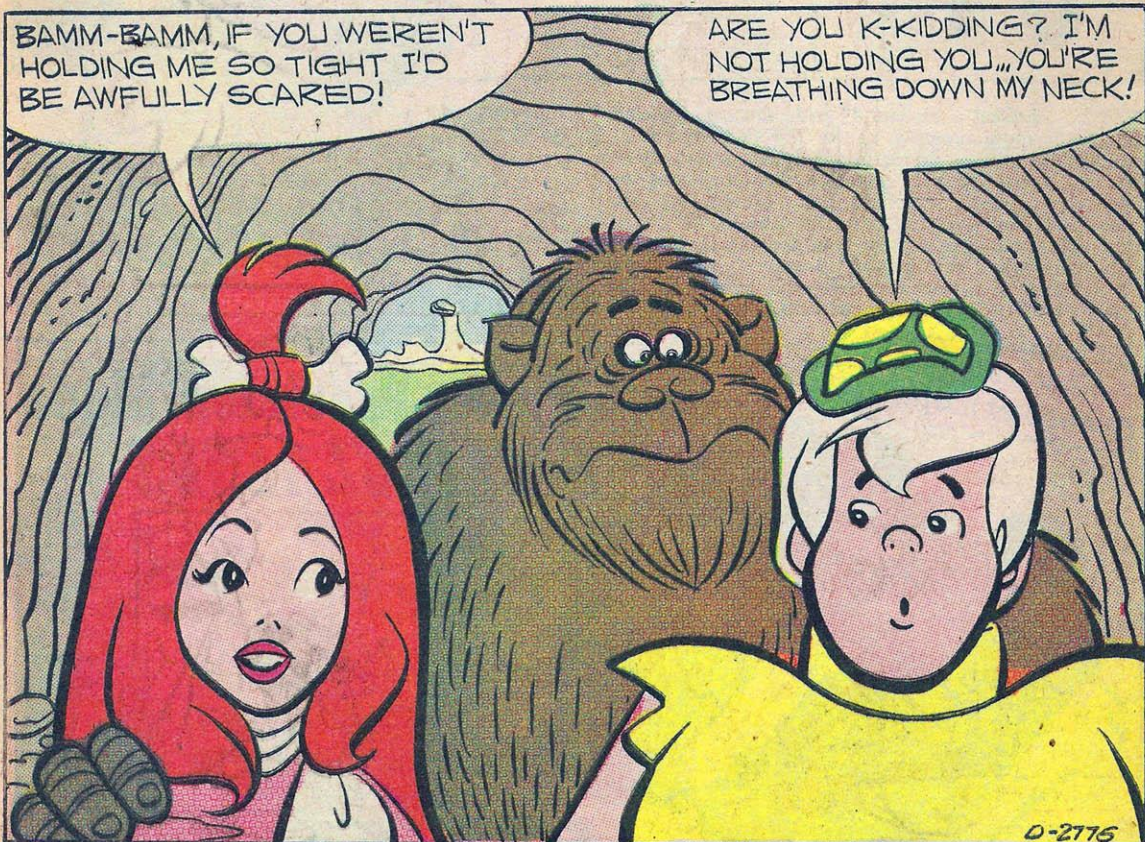
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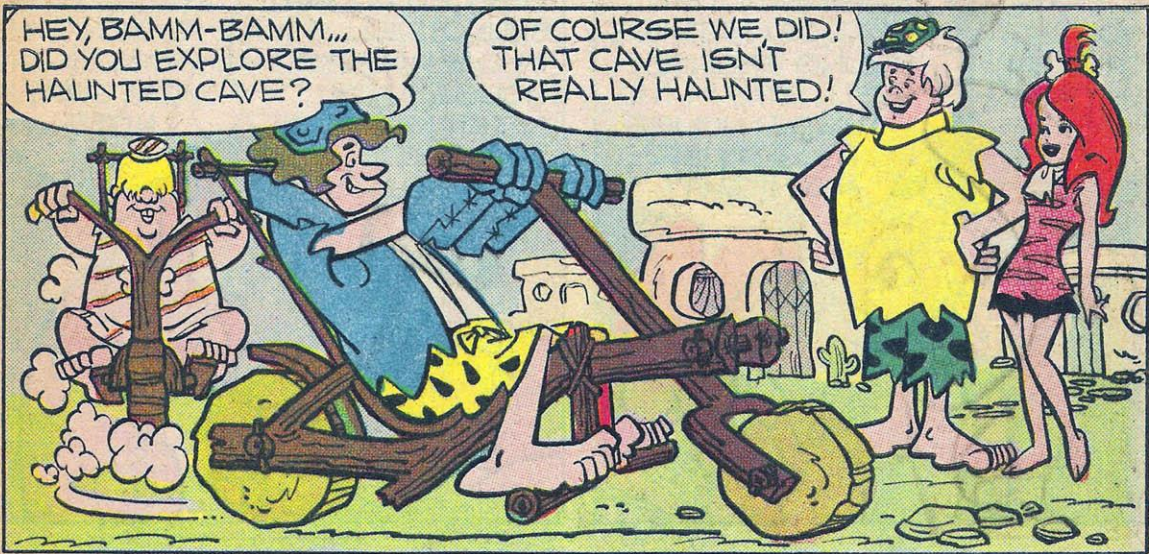
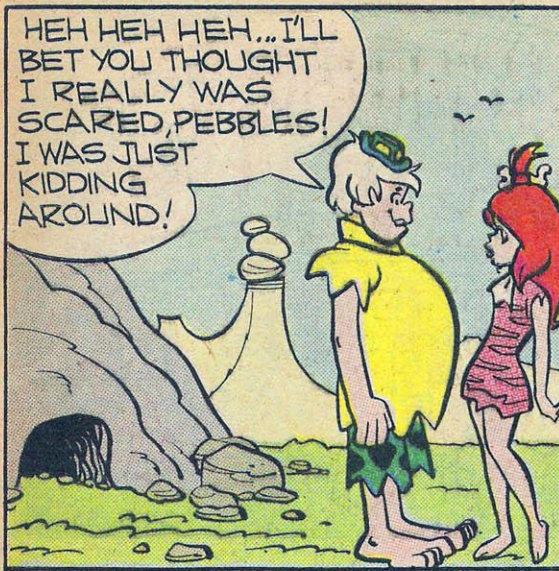






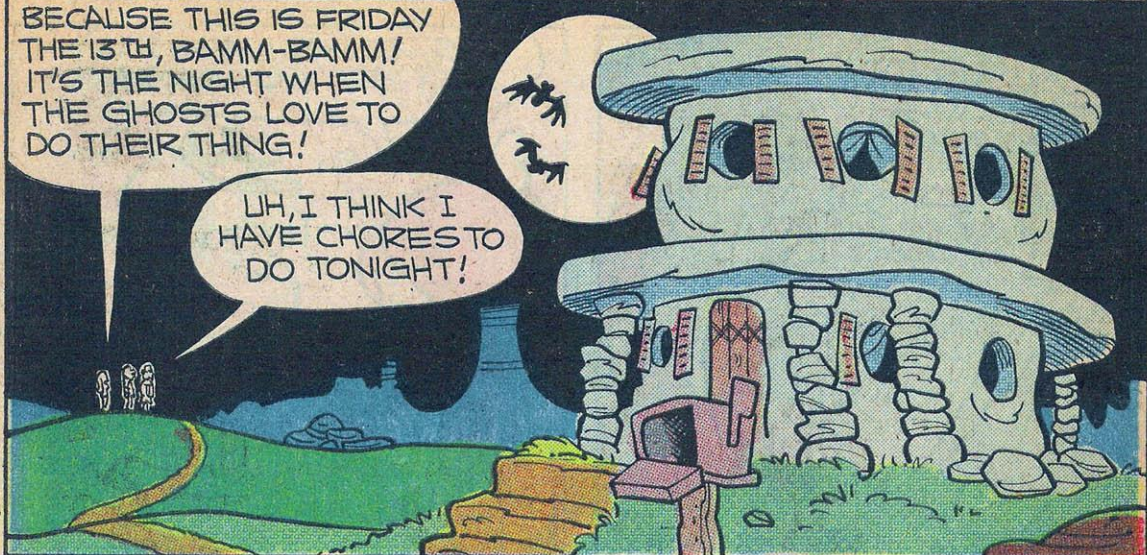
TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN A-HAUNTING-WE-WILL-GO





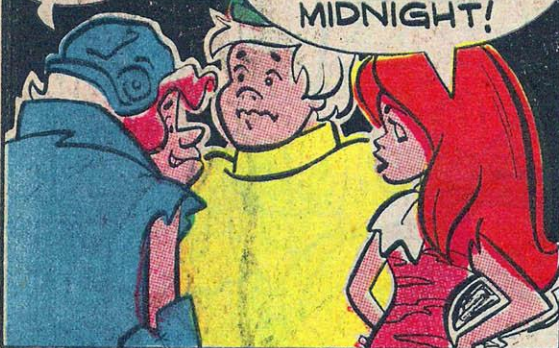
BECAUSE THIS IS FRIDAY
THE 13TH, BAMM-BAMM!
IT'S THE NIGHT WHEN
THE GHOSTS LOVE TO
DO THEIR THING!

UH, I THINK I
HAVE CHORES TO
DO TONIGHT!



I KNEW
YOU'D
CHICKEN
OUT, BAMM-
BAMM!

BAMM-BAMM ISN'T
AFRAID OF ANYTHING,
BRUNO BRONTO!
HE'LL STAY IN THE
HAUNTED HOUSE
UNTIL **AFTER
MIDNIGHT!**



PEBBLES IS RIGHT,
BRUNO! WE'LL STAY
IN THE HAUNTED
HOUSE UNTIL
AFTER MIDNIGHT
TONIGHT!

"WE"? BUT
I DIDN'T
MEAN... OH
WELL... **WHY
NOT?**



SO, AS DARKNESS FELL...

I THINK THIS
IS GROOVY,
DON'T YOU?

YEAH, I CAN'T
REMEMBER
EVER HAVING
THIS MUCH
FUN!



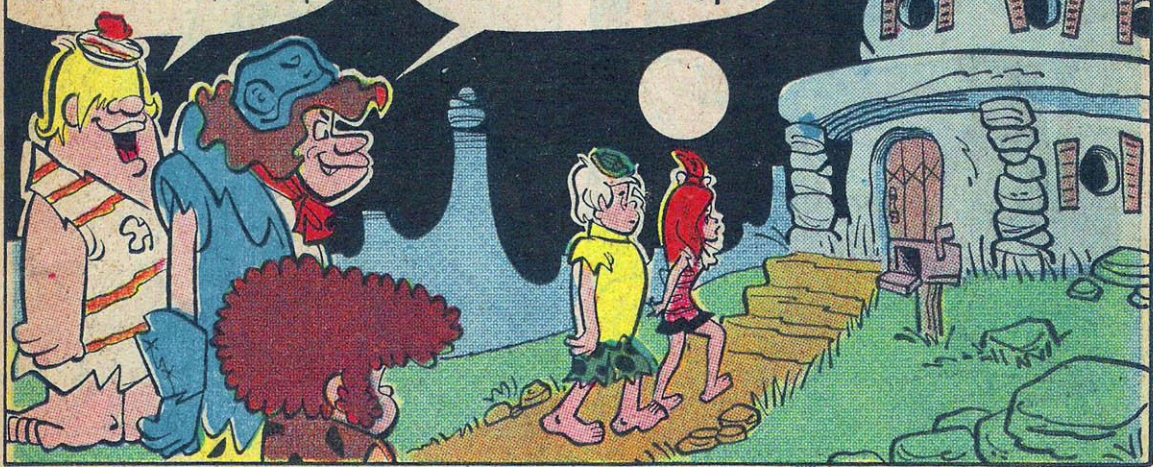
YOU'RE SHAKING,
BAMM-BAMM!
YOU'RE NOT
FRIGHTENED,
ARE YOU?

OF COURSE
NOT... I-I'M
H-HAVING S-SO
MUCH FUN I
CAN'T STOP
L-LAUGHING!



HEY, BRUNO, WHAT IF THERE AIN'T ANY GHOSTS THERE?

THERE WILL BE, ZONK! WE'RE GONNA MAKE SURE OF THAT!



NOTHING DIFFERENT F-FROM ANY OLD HOUSE, BAMM-BAMM!

YEAH... ONLY K-KIDS BELIEVE IN GHOSTS! WE'D BETTER GO IN BEFORE **YOU** LOSE YOUR NERVE!

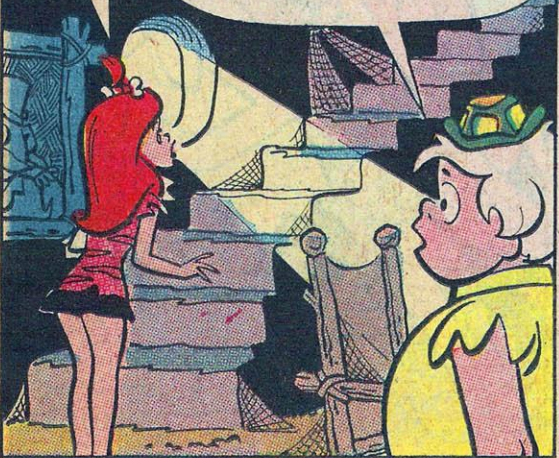


ALL RIGHT, ALREADY... LET'S GO IN BEFORE **I** LOSE MY NERVE!



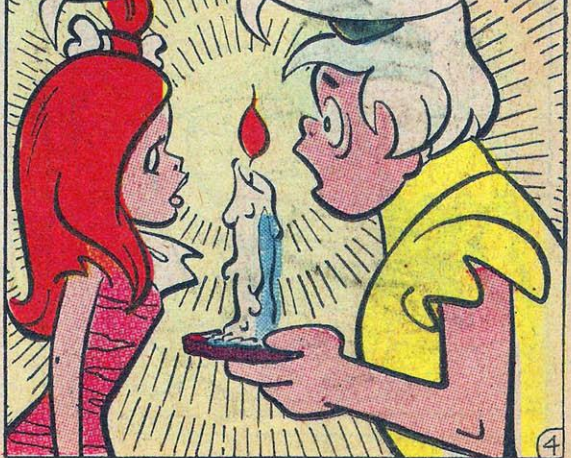
ANYBODY H-HOME?

YOU'RE SO SILLY! PEOPLE DON'T LIVE IN HAUNTED HOUSES!



... ONLY GHOSTS!

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY THAT, PEBBLES!



COME ON, THIS IS
GONNA BE FUN!

YOU SURE OF
THAT, BRUNO?

I D-DON'T BELIEVE
IN SPOOKS.....



I KEEP TELLING
MYSELF!

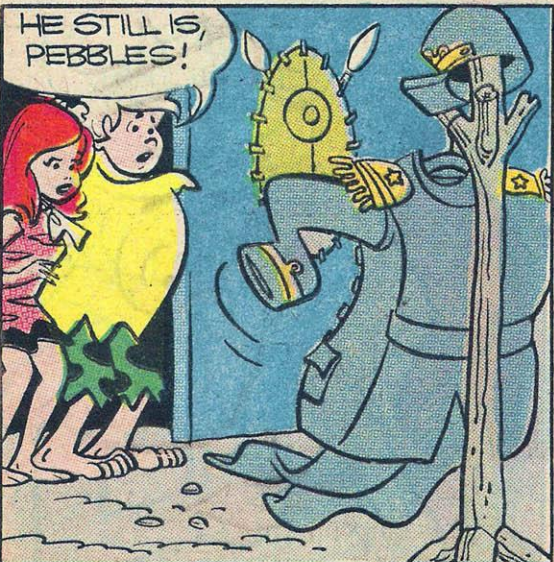


BAMM-BAMM, ISN'T
IT BEAUTIFUL!

A GENERAL USED TO LIVE
HERE WITH HIS YOUNG
BRIDE. I'LL BET HE WAS
IMPRESSIVE!



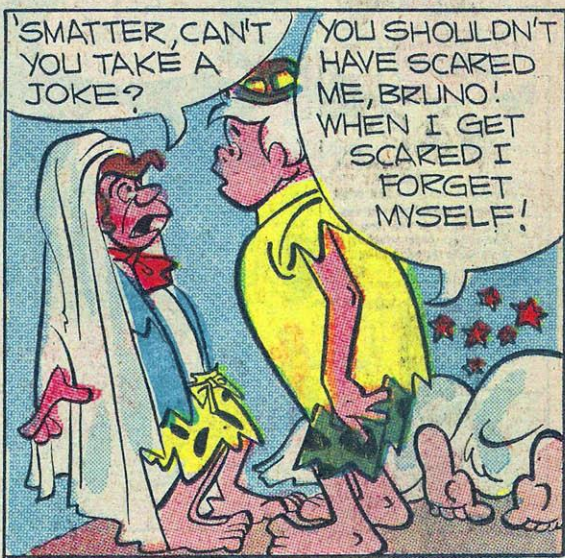
HE STILL IS,
PEBBLES!

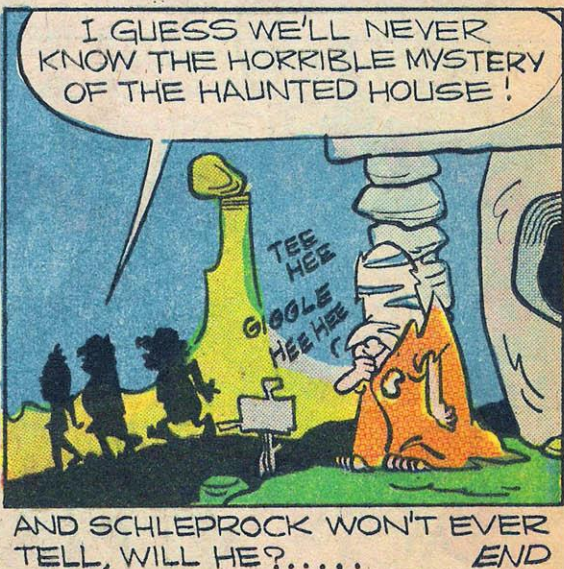
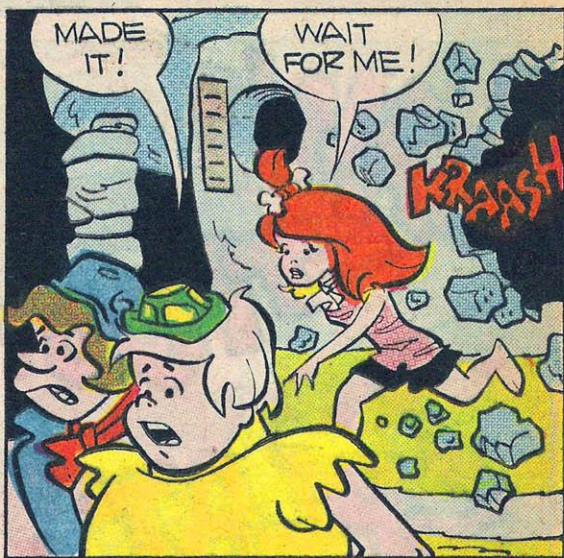
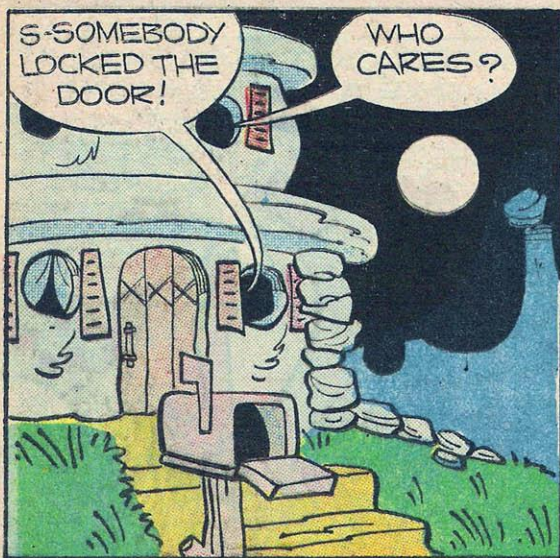
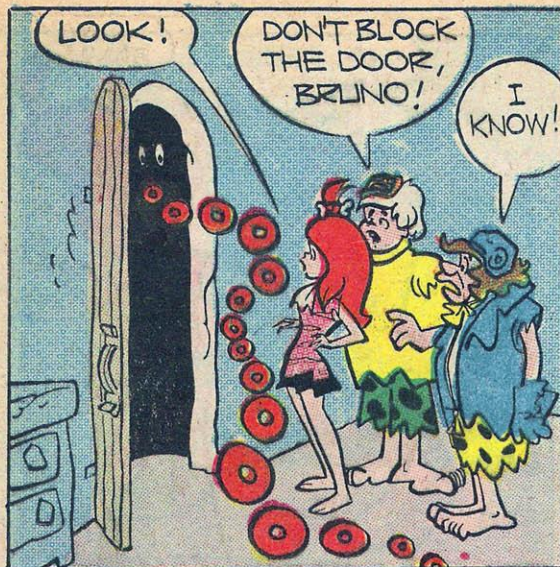


LEMME OUTA
HERE!







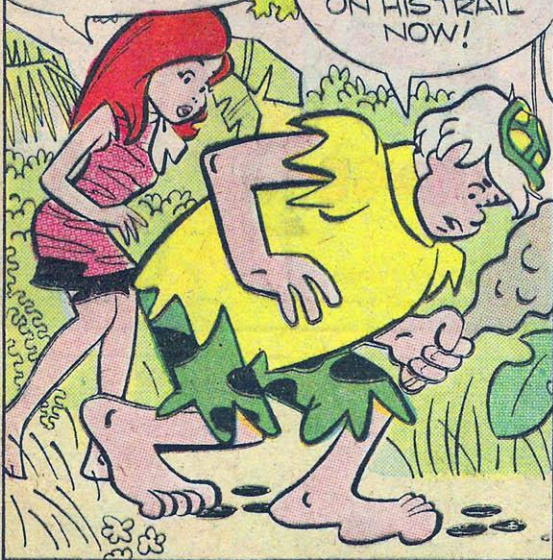


PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

"A-HUNTIN' WE WILL GO!"

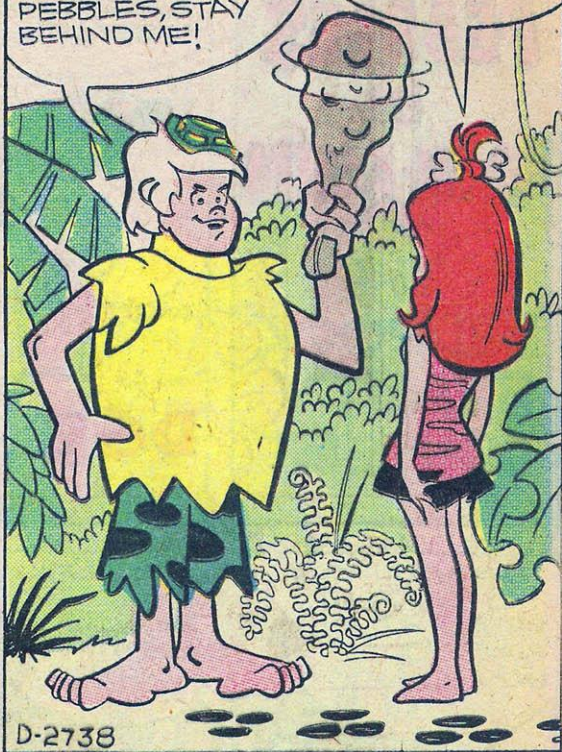
B-BE CAREFUL,
BAMM-BAMM!

DON'T WORRY,
PEBBLES, I'M
ON HIS TRAIL
NOW!



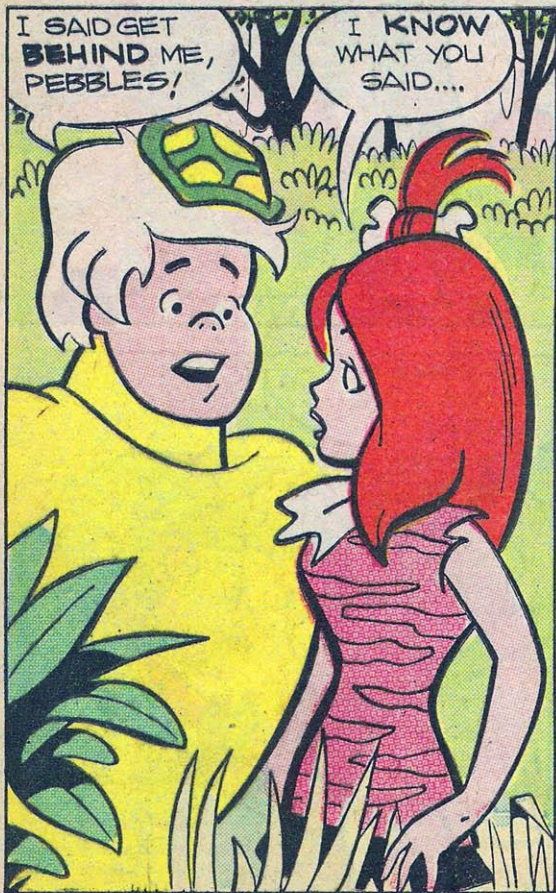
WHEN I CATCH UP
WITH THE TIGER,
PEBBLES, STAY
BEHIND ME!

I W-WILL,
BAMM-BAMM!



I SAID GET
BEHIND ME,
PEBBLES!

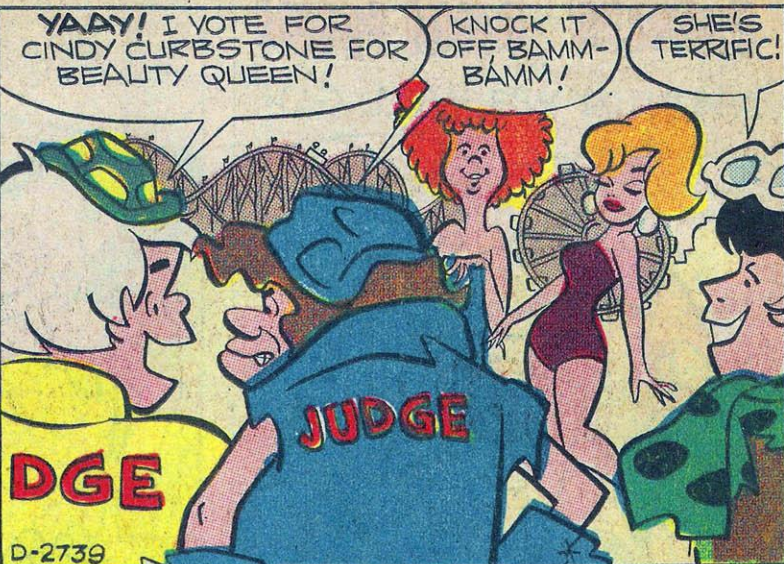
I KNOW
WHAT YOU
SAID....



BUT IT'S REALLY
GETTING **CROWDED**
BACK THERE!



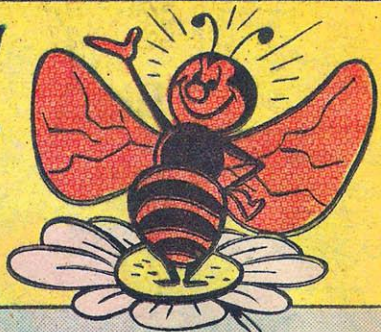
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM THE BEDROCK BEAUTY CONTEST





BUZZIE

the BEE



Chippy the Chipmunk was sitting on top of the Big Rock. And he was letting all his friends know about his latest problem.

"The time has come for all of us to protest. We need no longer stand for conditions the way they are. I say that we should all unite. And protest!"

Polly the Pigeon flew down from the branch of the tree on which she had been resting. She had heard the complaint of her friend. And was willing to help him.

"Count me in on any protest movement that you may form. But first of all I want to know just what it is you are going to protest against?"

"What difference does it make?" said Chippy the Chipmunk. "It is important that we all get together with one big goal. We all want to protest. Once we do that then I am sure we can find something about which we can protest."

"Count me in on any protest group you form," interrupted the voice of Squaro the Squirrel as he took a flying leap from a tree right to the side of Chippy the Chipmunk. "And I have something that has been bothering me for years. It is something we can all protest about. In the day time we have the Sun shining. And in the night we have the Moon. But we really don't need the Sun at all in the day. We do need the Moon in the night. Because without the Moon at night it would be dangerous. We could all bump into the trees because we can't see them. We do not need the Sun. So I say that we protest the Sun being out in the day. In fact we should ask that the Sun be banished. Or maybe even be abolished."

Froggy the Frog has been listening very carefully to the conversation. The time had come for him to have his say. So he jumped right up into the air six times. To show that he was displeased at what was taking place.

"Chippy the Chipmunk," he shouted. "I say right here in front of all of these witnesses that you are full of baloney."

There was a silence for a few minutes after those words were spoken. Chippy the Chipmunk did some careful thinking and then replied to what the frog had said.

"I find myself forced to contradict you," he began. "You have just made a statement that is not true. Why isn't it true? Because never in my life have I ever eaten a piece of baloney. I

will admit I have seen adults in the picnic grounds eat baloney. But I have never even tasted the smallest bit of it. So please be logical. If there is no baloney inside of me, then surely all present can agree I can't be full of it. Just to keep the records straight, I have eaten a lot of acorns. So at the given moment I am full of acorns. But I am not full of baloney."

"Yes you are," continued Froggy the Frog. "That is an expression that humans use from time to time. It means that you are full of nonsense. That what you have just said is plain foolishness. And I will tell you why. The Moon shines at night because of the reflected light from the Sun. If you abolish or banish the Sun, then you would get no light from the Moon. You will find what I have just told you on page 287 of 'Science for Small Creatures'."

I suggest that you go and read it. If you haven't a copy of it, then I shall only be too glad to lend you my copy."

"Stop! Stop!" buzzed Buzzie the Bee. "I have a protest to make right here. I was on my way to help make honey in our bee hive. But this is all too much for me. I want Chippy the Chipmunk to tell me how to keep the records straight. Do records bend? And if they do bend, why? And what kind of records is he talking about? Does he mean the records with music on them that you play on a record player? Or does he mean financial records that banks keep? All this I say should be explained. And I also want Froggy the Frog to make something clear to me."

He mentioned an expression that adults use from time to time. I want to know from what time to what time? Also whether or not it is Standard time or Daylight Savings time that is being used by the adults? If there are different time zones, then this factor should be taken into consideration."

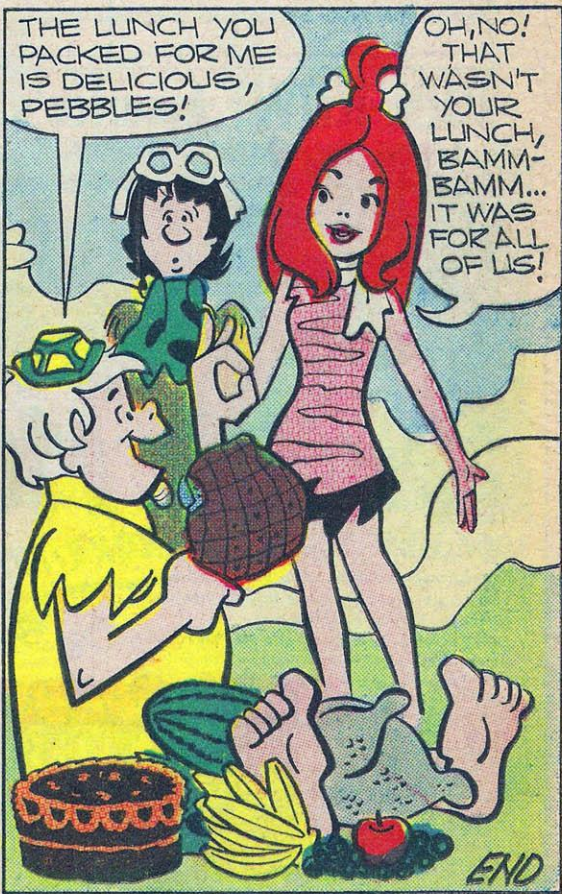
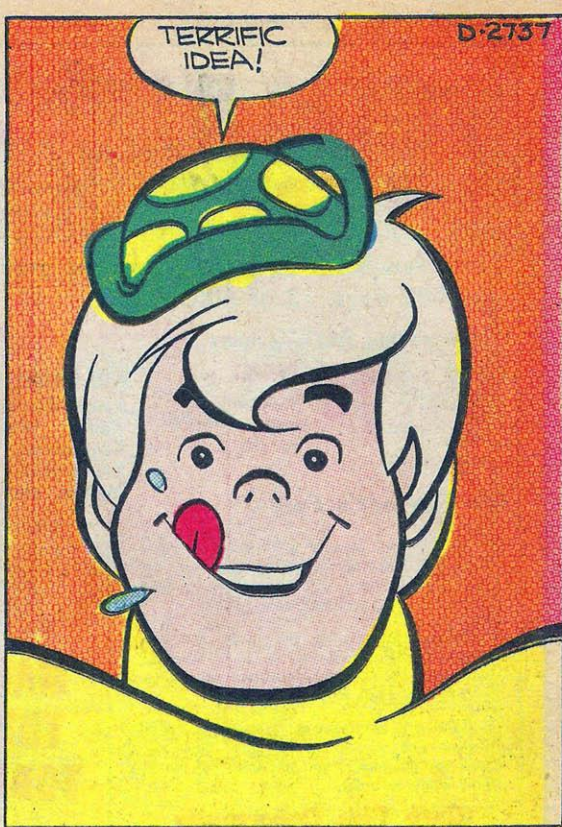
"Hear! Hear!" screamed Chippy the Chipmunk. "This is all my fault. I withdraw my idea of protesting. Let the humans protest. We have more important things to do."

"I am not through with you," continued Buzzie the Bee. "If you withdraw something you have said, where do you draw it to? Or how do you draw it? Tell me all this right now!"

"I suggest we call it quits," said Froggy the Frog. "Next week we all meet here again and we can continue our discussion. Or if we have forgotten it, we can think of something new."

PEBBLES AND BAMB-BAMM

THE LUNCH CRUNCH



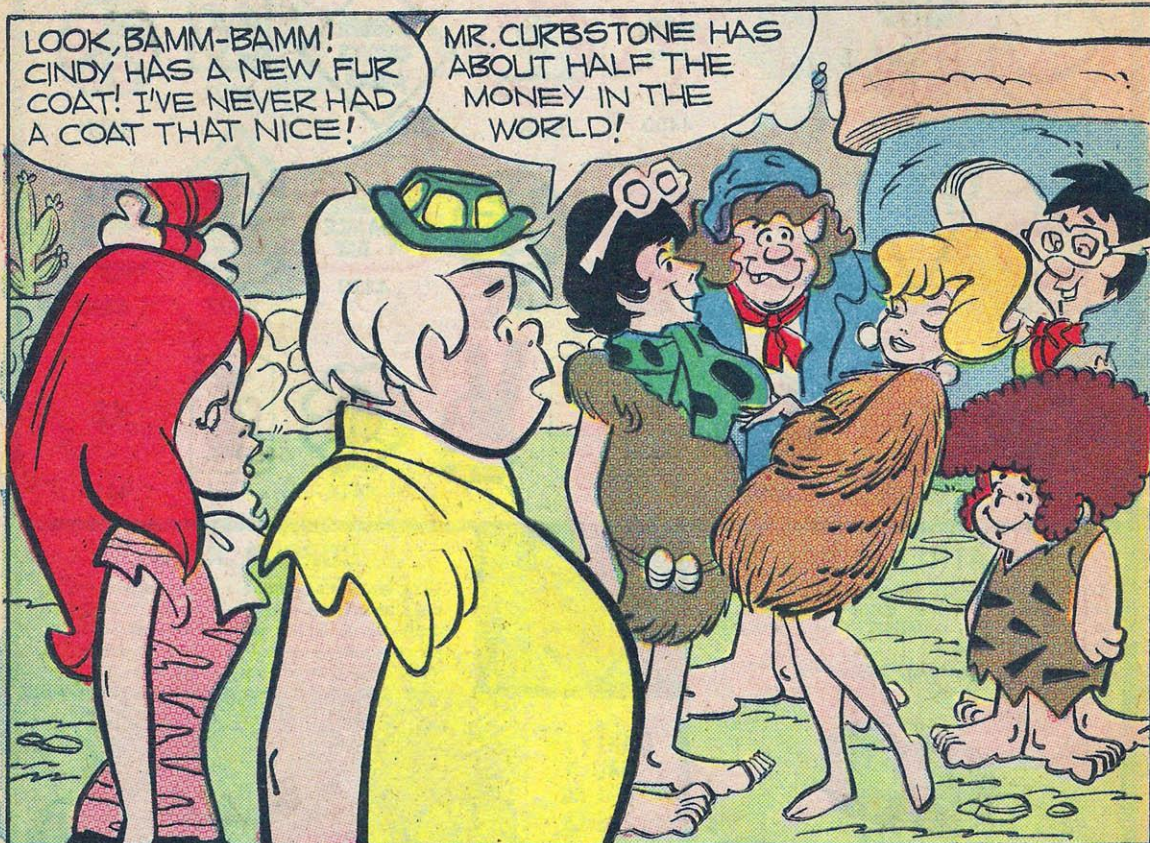
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

'PUTTIN' ON THE DAWG'

LOOK, BAMM-BAMM!
CINDY HAS A NEW FUR
COAT! I'VE NEVER HAD
A COAT THAT NICE!

MR. CURBSTONE HAS
ABOUT HALF THE
MONEY IN THE
WORLD!



I CAN SEW MY
OWN DRESSES
BUT A GIRL CAN'T
KNIT A FUR COAT!

I'VE GOT
AN IDEA,
PEBBLES!



I'M A MIGHTY HUNTER...
I'LL PROVIDE THE FURS..
YOU CAN MAKE THE
COAT!

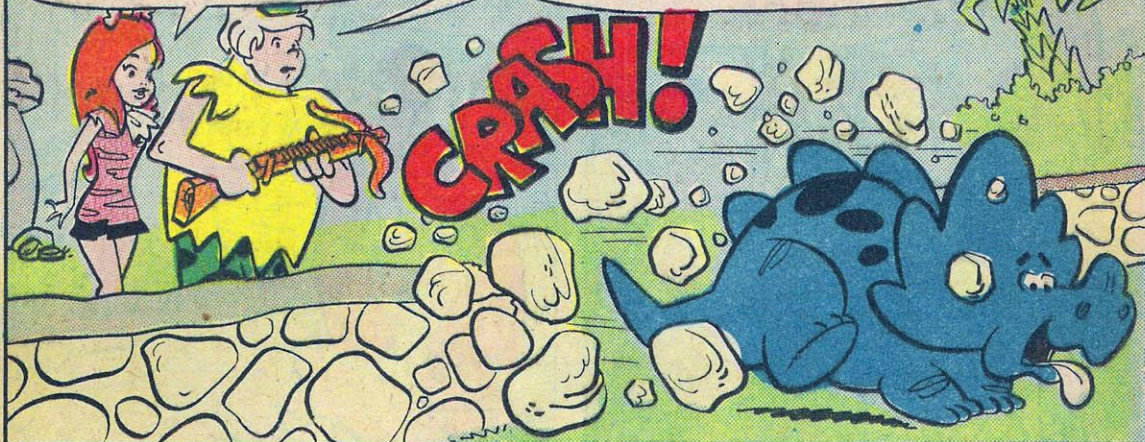
GROOVY!
COME
ON!



THERE GOES YOUR FATHER'S STONE WALL AGAIN, BAMM-BAMM!

I CAN'T GET SPOTS TO GO OVER OR AROUND ANYTHING... HE JUST GOES THROUGH THEM!

CRASH!



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE A GREAT HUNTER!

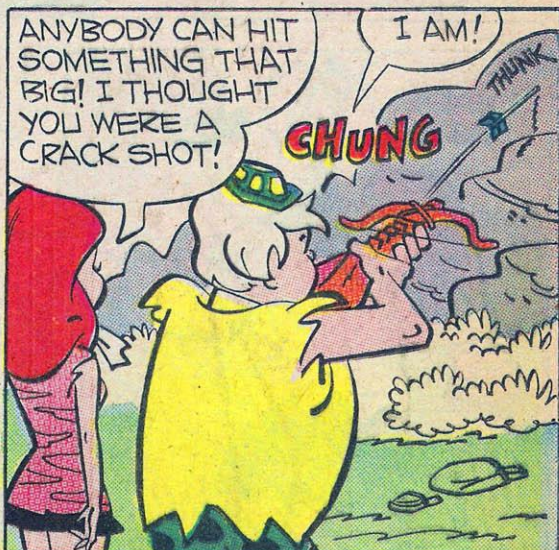
I'M A CRACK SHOT, PEBBLES!



ANYBODY CAN HIT SOMETHING THAT BIG! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A CRACK SHOT!

I AM!

CHUNG



SEE... THERE'S THE CRACK!

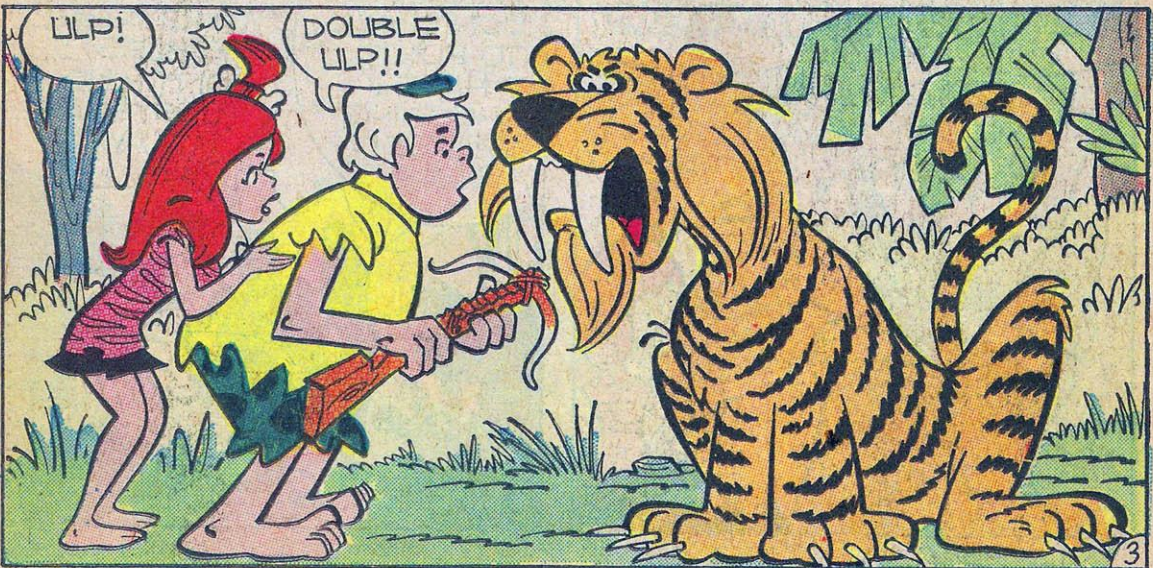
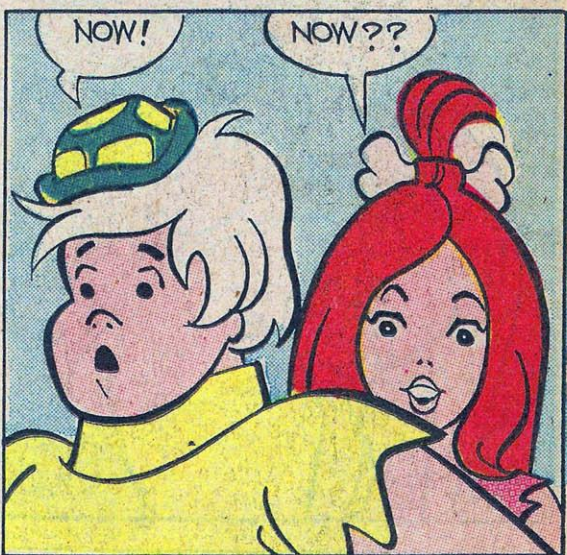
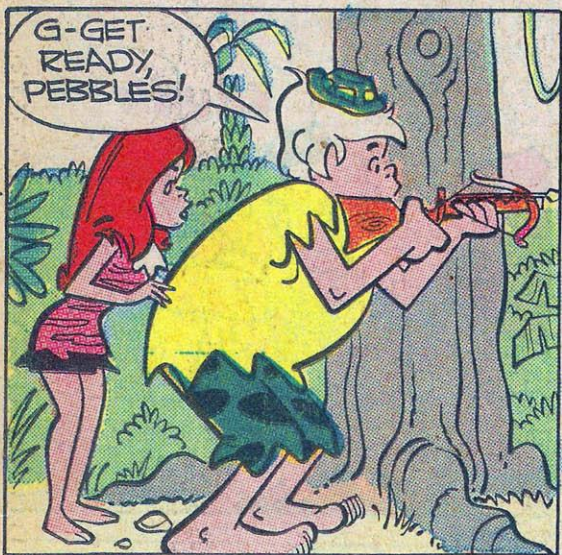
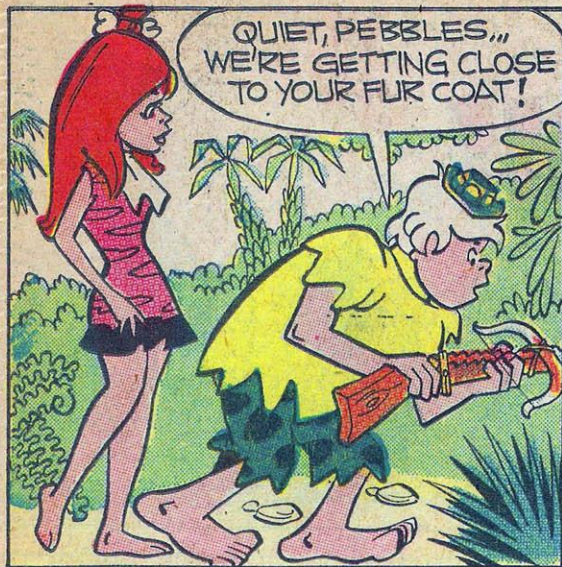
NOW I BELIEVE YOU, BAMM-BAMM!

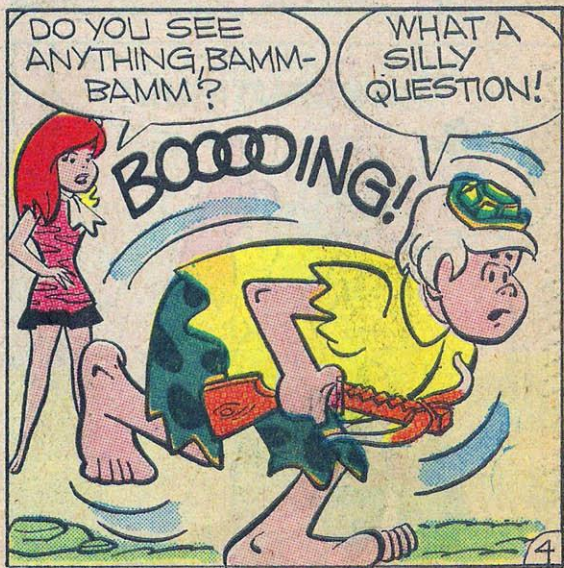
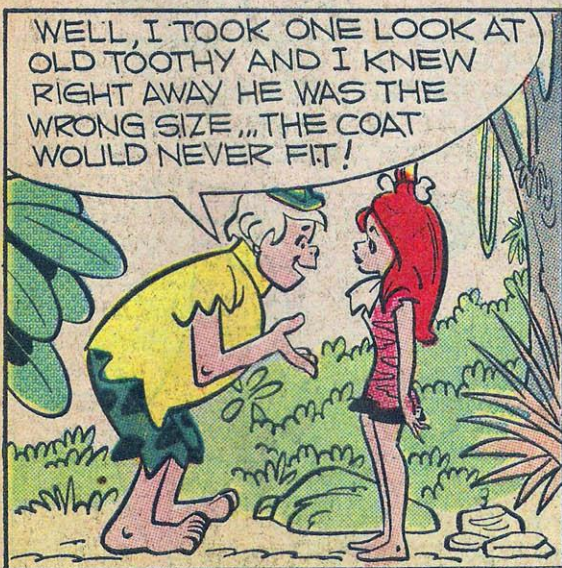
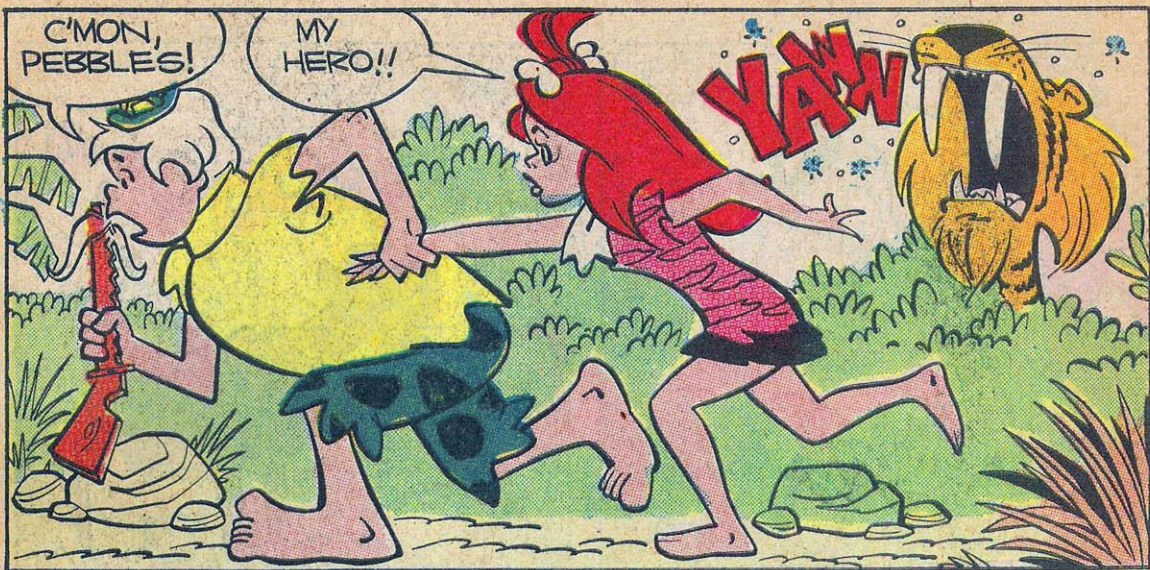


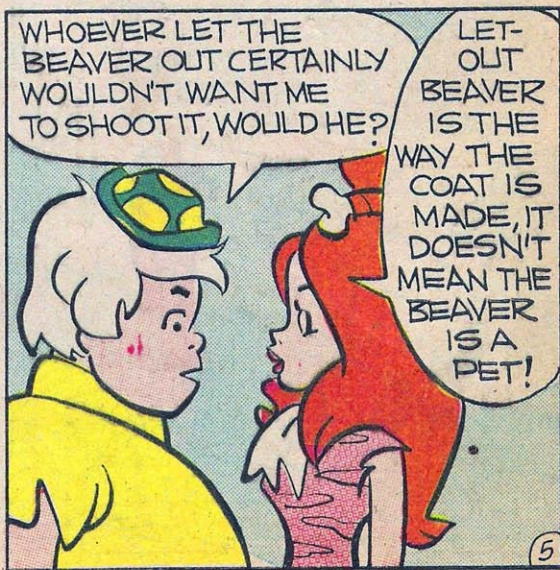
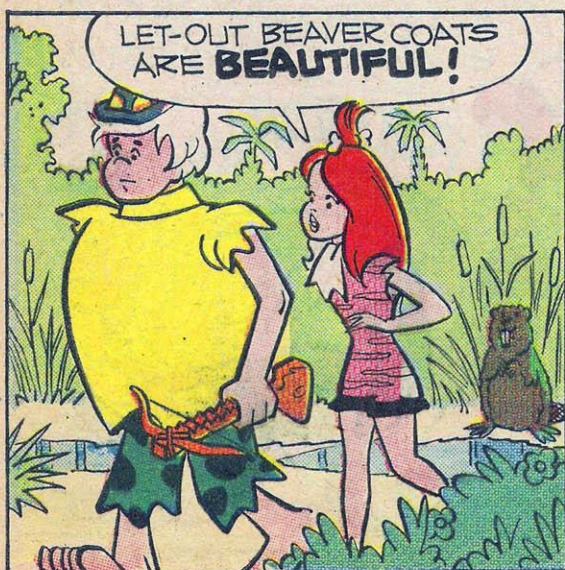
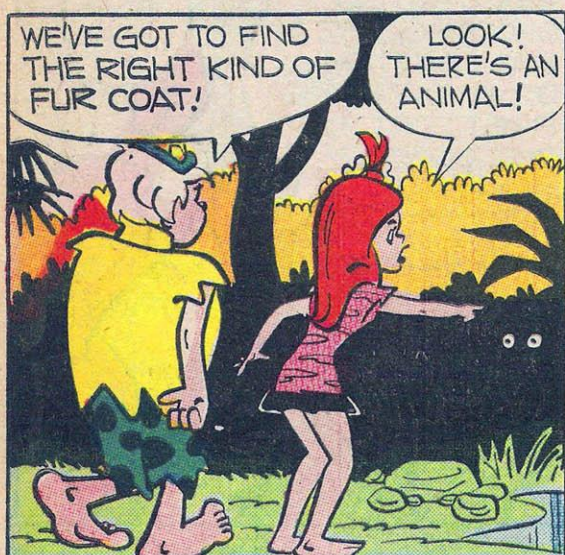
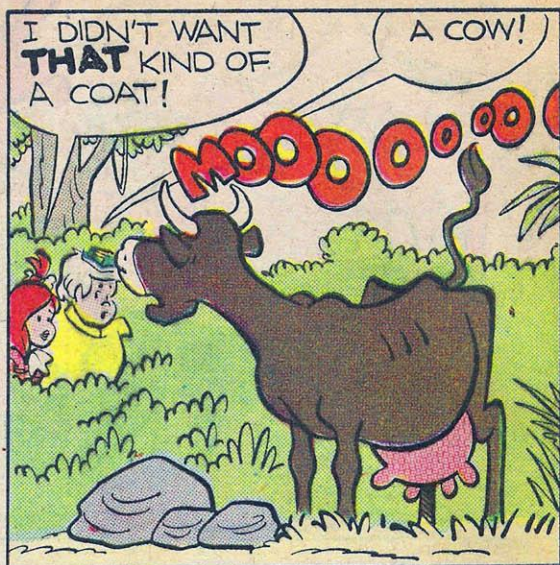
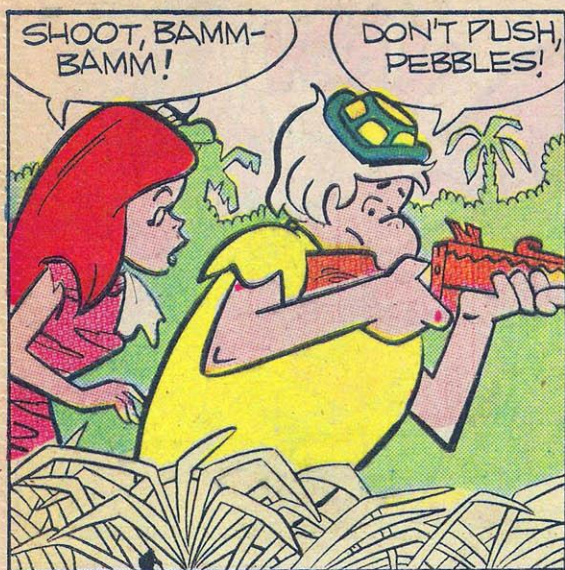
I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO HUNT... I HATE SHOOTING THINGS!

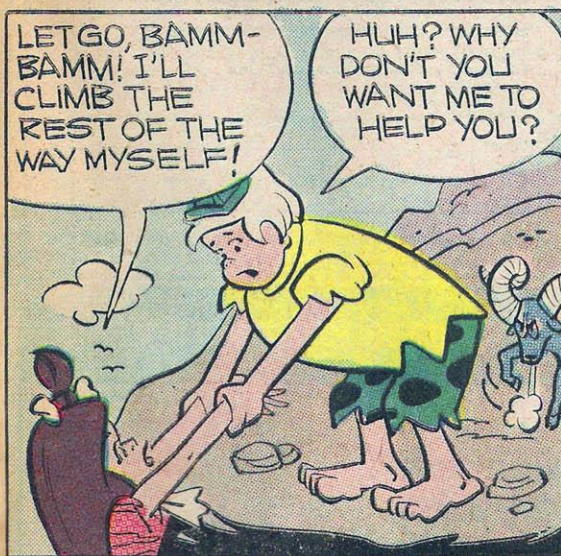
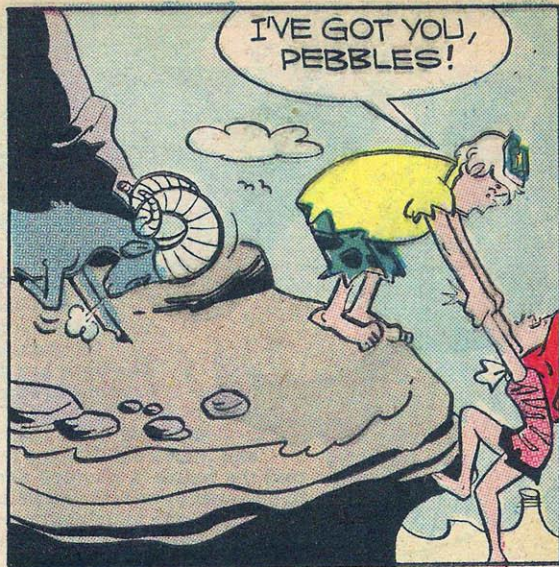
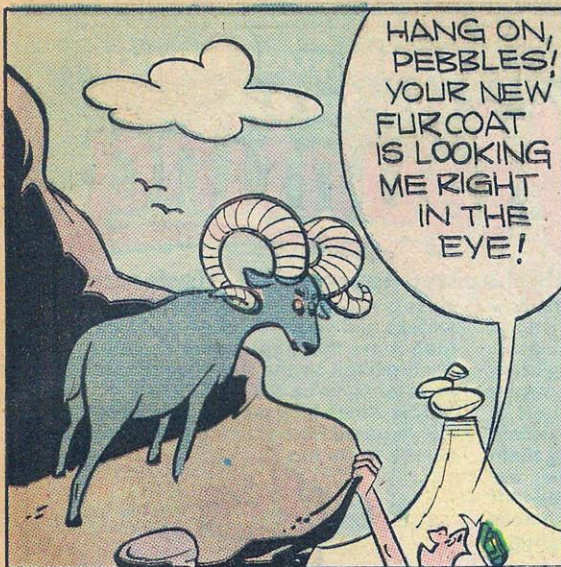
THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE A GIRL, PEBBLES! I DON'T MIND... I JUST BLAZE AWAY!

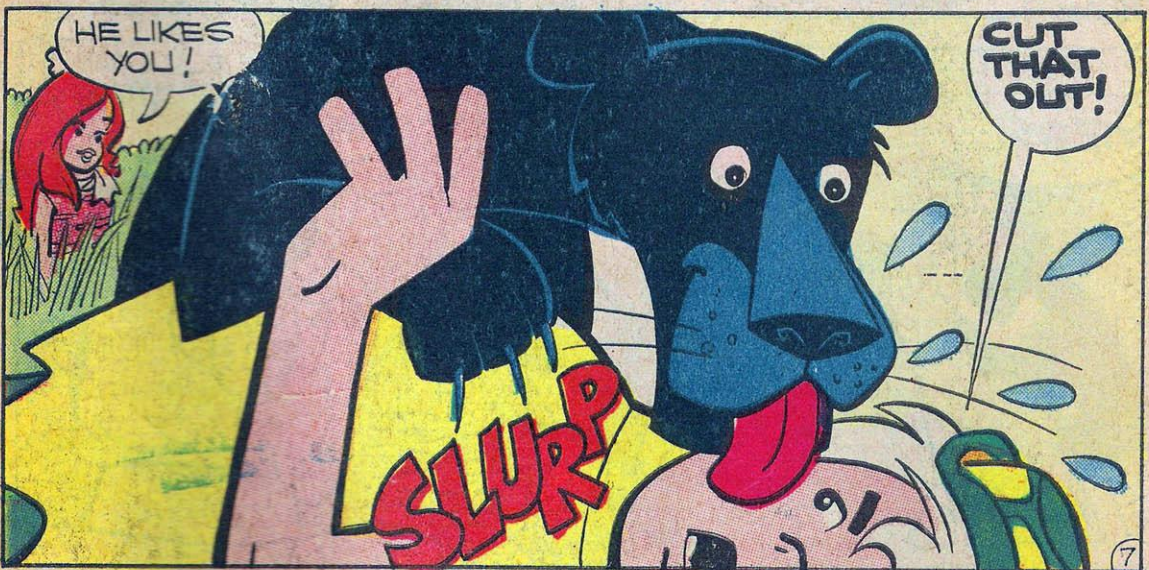
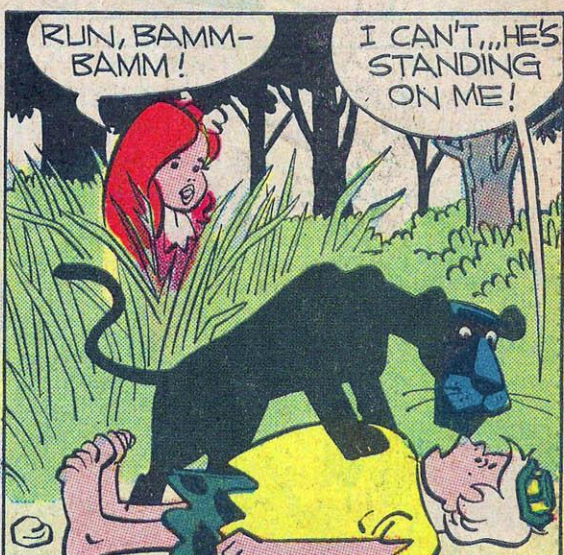


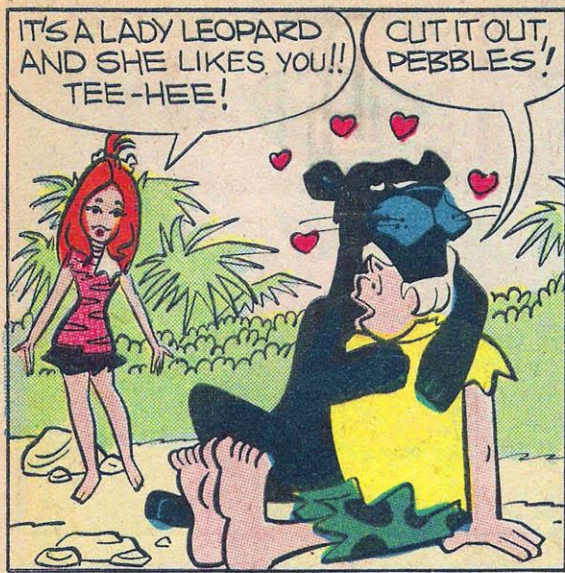






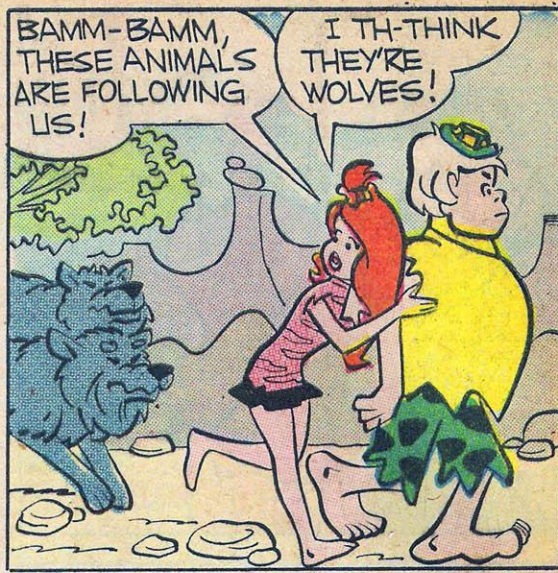






IT'S A LADY LEOPARD
AND SHE LIKES YOU!!
TEE-HEE!

CUT IT OUT,
PEBBLES!



BAMM-BAMM,
THESE ANIMALS
ARE FOLLOWING
US!

I TH-INK
THEY'RE
WOLVES!



I GIVE UP! I
CAN'T SHOOT
ANYTHING!

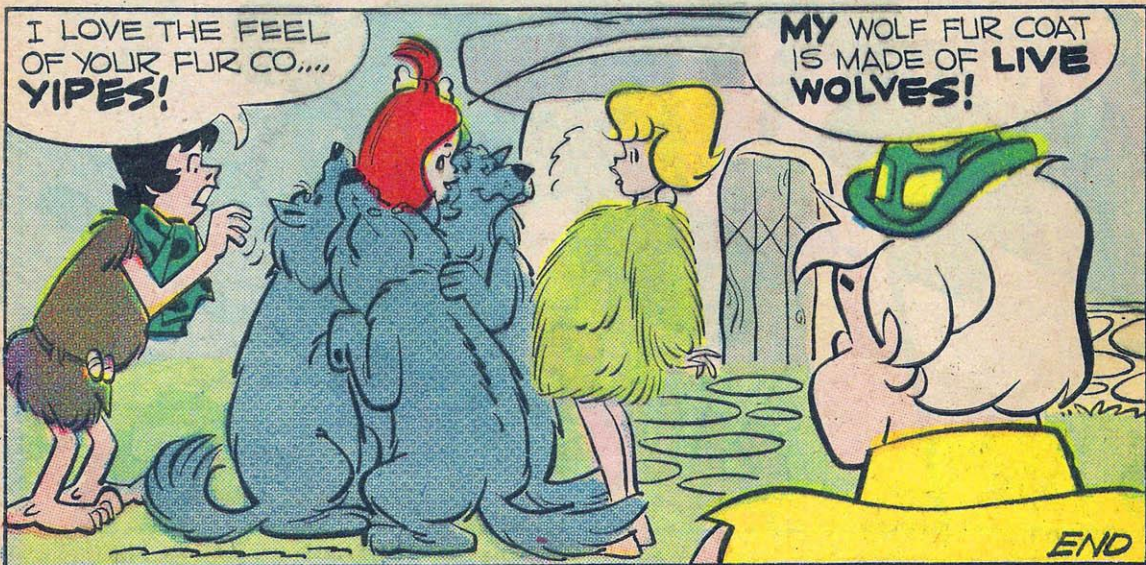
WAIT! MAYBE I
CAN GET A FUR
COAT WITHOUT
KILLING AN
ANIMAL!



LATER

YOU'VE GOT A WOLF
FUR COAT, PEBBLES?
I HAD ONE LIKE IT
LAST YEAR!

NOT LIKE
THIS
ONE,
CINDY!



I LOVE THE FEEL
OF YOUR FUR CO...
YIPES!

MY WOLF FUR COAT
IS MADE OF **LIVE**
WOLVES!

END